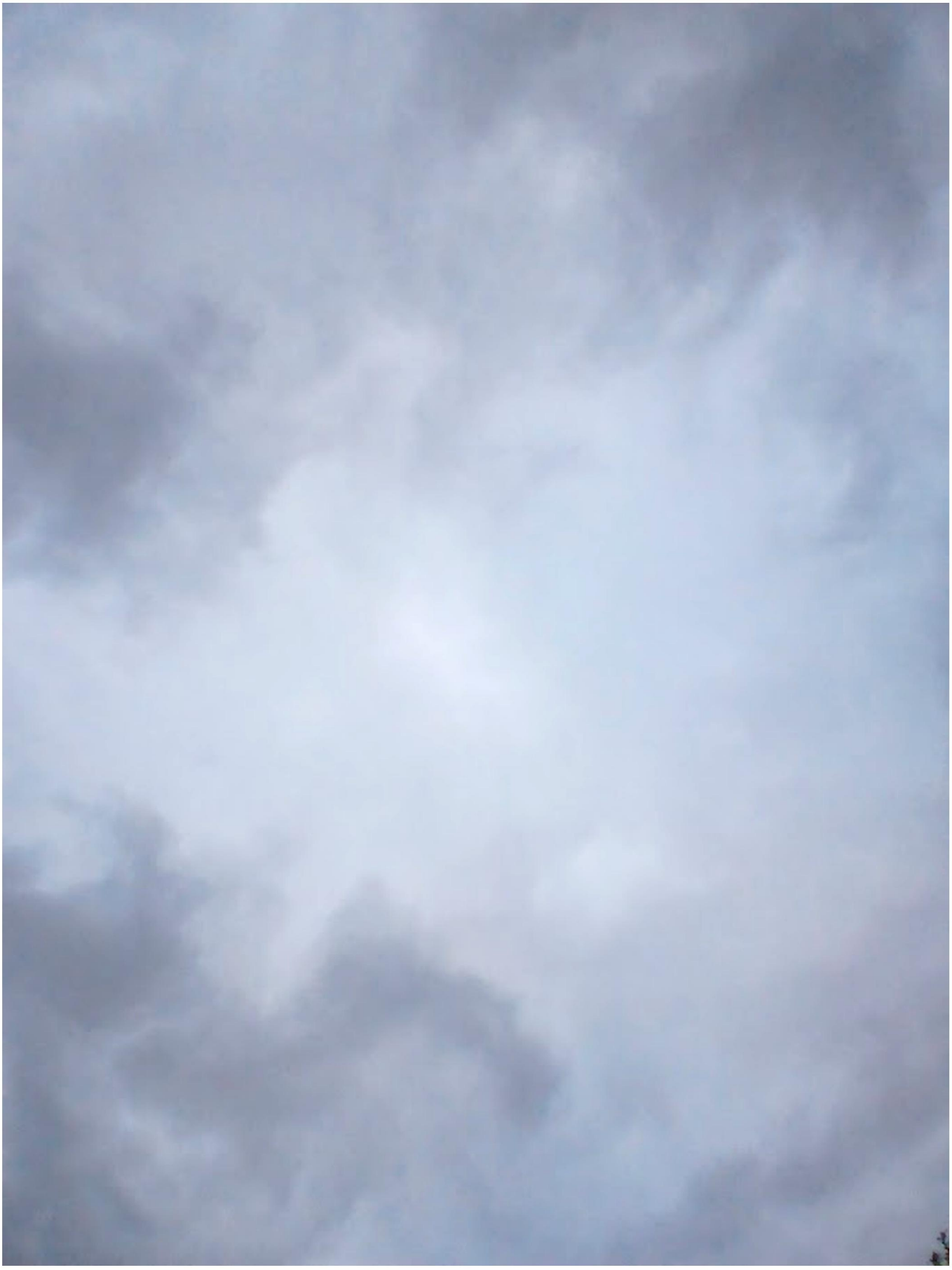
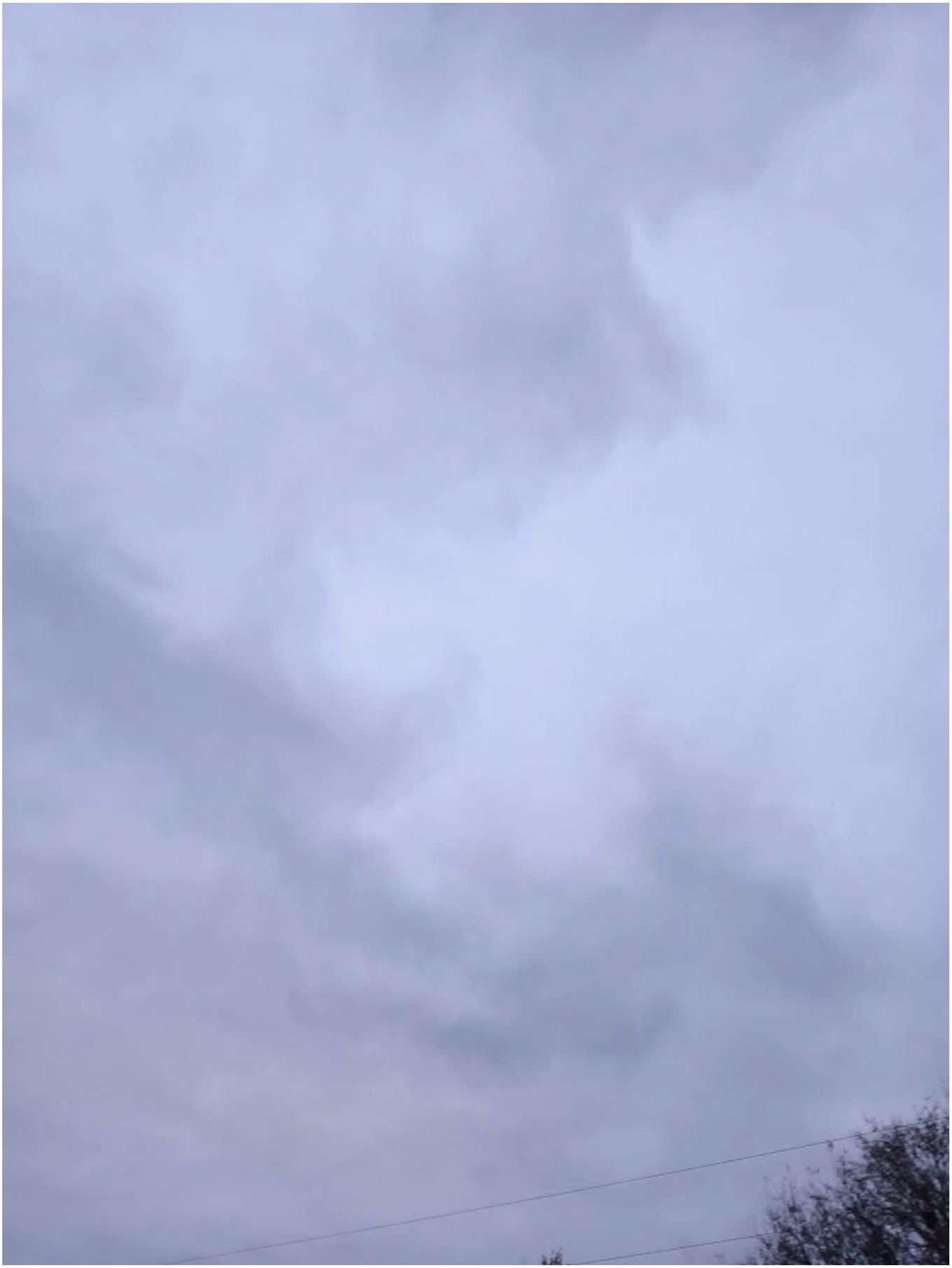
The November Faces — Watching the Sky (2025)

Some months carry personalities.
November chooses faces.
Wide ones, subtle ones, leaning ones, watchers rising behind bare trees.
The sky turns expressive — not to prove anything, but simply because someone is looking.



First impressions matter, even when they’re made of vapor.



The sky likes to practice expressions.

Some faces overlap, as if sharing the same thought.

Not every presence wants to be bold.

Sometimes the horizon feels like a shoulder.

The more you look, the more the sky participates.

Patterns appear when the world decides you’re ready to see them.